

# Public Enemy Lyrics

## "Raise The Roof"

Testing - one - two  
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The house is now on fire  
Spread the walls ya'll  
Everybody get somebody we don't want anybody let fuck nobody  
Cause you know what time it is  
It's time to get busy  
And when it's time to get busy  
You know what you gotta do

You gotta  
Raise the roof because it's all on fire  
Not done by the sun or electrical wire  
Not done by sons striking matches with daughters  
But done by scratches so save that water  
This jam is packed so I just figure  
All we need is the house to get bigger  
So startin' with the roof down to the base  
We're at your service to burn the place

Come on  
Come on  
Come on Raise the roof  
That's right  
Raise the roof  
Come on

With the spot as hot as it can get  
An' the roof's on fire - you're soaked and wet  
The puzzle on your face shows as you sweat  
But your body keeps movin' with no regrets  
Chandeliers shake, swing from front to back  
Left to right all night - and the lights don't crack  
Your minds on the time - hopin' it don't end  
Cause it's time to get stupid - here we go again

Come on  
Come on  
Come on raise the roof  
Come on  
Raise the roof ya'll  
Come on

Stare at the strope - pull your earlobe  
For the sights and sounds clear across the globe  
This jam might hit or miss the charts  
But the style gets wild as state of the art  
Dazzling in science - bold in nerve

But givin' my house what it deserves  
Served on the floor cause I get payed  
Make the fans that left, wished they had'a stayed  
Realize my friend - ain't this a trip  
As your body gets railed when you do the flip  
And your mind gets rocked when we're on the roll  
Then the freak of the week makes you lose control  
A Swatch for a watch - so you'll know the time  
Your crowd gets loud and you clock my rhyme  
The messiah's on fire and I'm living proof  
I'll quench your desire and raise your roof

Come on  
Come on raise the roof  
Come on  
Raise the roof  
Come on

In school I'm cool throughout the week  
When the weekend comes - I'm down with the Greeks  
Frat brothers known across the seven seas  
Fly ladies of the 80's - sororities  
The Zetas, Deltas, AKA's  
Women that keep me in a daze  
The A-Phi-A - Sigma boys on the move  
With the Kappas and the Ques and of course the groove  
And for real it's the deal and the actual fact  
Takes a nation of millions to hold me back  
Rejected and accepted as a communist  
Claimin' fame to my name as a terrorist  
Makin' money in corners that you'll never see  
Dodgin' judges and the lawyers and the third degree  
Nothin' wrong with a song to make the strong survive  
Realize gave me five cause I kept 'em alive  
Mislead what you read about my devilish deeds  
Mislead what I said so you're better off dead  
Make 'em hear it and see it for the deaf and blind  
And command it and we'll plan it for incapable minds  
Take for granted and demand it from the wave of my hand  
Make the jealous understand it and just say damn  
When they see me ask a question - "How the hell can it be?"  
When they watch me pull a serpent straight out of the sea  
Turn the winter into summer - then from hot to cold  
Expand my power on the hour - make you all behold  
From the slammer swing a hammer like the mighty Thor  
God of thunder, you'll go under - then you'll all applaud  
And fathom that distance, that the mad must reap  
Meet Namor sea lord - Prince of the deep  
Here for you to fear at any cost  
Tellin you to get busy or you better get lost  
Livin' lives civilized from the lessons I taught  
Cities buried underground just because I went off  
My friends, enemies - better be my friend

Is the question people guessin' is this the end?  
End of the world - are you guessin' yes?  
Just say and don't delay it - get it off your chest  
Houses of crack - I've seen too much  
I go ready - aim - fire - then I'll blow 'em up